

MARVEL  
COMICS

THE AMAZING

# SPIDER-MAN

#11

THE BLOB  
COMES TO  
TOWN™

MACKIE  
BYRNE  
HANNA

..TO SQUASH A SPIDER!





MARY JANE PARKER.

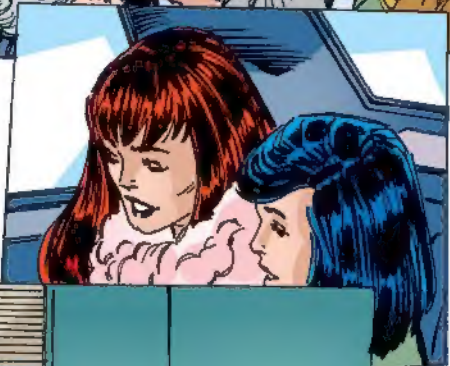
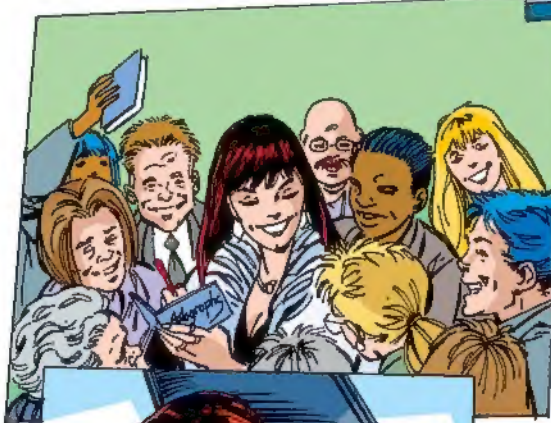


PETER PARKER.

SOME WOULD SAY THAT THEY MARRIED TOO YOUNG.

OTHERS WOULD SAY...

...HOW DID A SCIENCE GEEK LIKE HIM LUCK OUT?



THE SUPER-MODEL.

THE ORDINARY GUY.



SHE -- ADORED BY MILLIONS.

HE -- SCREAMED AT BY MANY.

AND DESPITE ALL THIS...

DESPITE THE LIVES THAT PULL THEM IN SURPRISING DIRECTIONS.

DESPITE RECENT SECRETS THAT THEY'VE BEEN KEEPING.

DESPITE IT ALL...





AT A DEMONSTRATION ON RADIOLOGY, HIGH SCHOOL STUDENT PETER PARKER WAS BITTEN BY AN IRRADIATED SPIDER FROM WHICH HE GAINED THE ARACHNID'S INCREDIBLE ABILITIES. WHEN A BURGLAR KILLED HIS BELOVED UNCLE BEN, A GRIEF-STRIKEN PETER VOWED TO USE HIS GREAT POWERS IN THE SERVICE OF HIS FELLOW MAN, BECAUSE HE LEARNED AN INVALUABLE LESSON: WITH GREAT POWER MUST ALSO COME GREAT RESPONSIBILITY. STAN LEE PRESENTS:

# THE AMAZING SPIDER-MAN!

# BRIGHT LIGHTS... BIGGER CITY

HOWARD MACKIE  
& JOHN BYRNE  
STORY AND ART  
JOE ROSAS  
COLORS  
RS & COMICRAFT/LA  
LETTERS

RALPH MACCHIO  
EDITS  
BOB NARRAS  
CHIEF

...THEY LOVE EACH  
OTHER DEEPLY!

AND TONIGHT, WHILE  
LOOKING UP AT THE  
FULL MOON HANGING  
OVER THE CITY...

...ALL THEY  
WANT...

...IS TO BE  
TOGETHER.





MA'AM? YOU'VE GOT A VISITOR.

SAYS SHE'S A FRIEND. A JILL STACY?

DO YOU WANT TO SEE HER, BECAUSE I CAN --

WHAT -- JILL? LET HER IN... PLEASE!



RIGHT THIS WAY, MA'AM.

MA'AM? DO YOU REALIZE HOW OLD I AM?

NO, MA'AM.

GOOD. LET'S KEEP IT THAT WAY, EIGHTEEN FOREVER!



EEEEW! THAT GUY GIVES ME THE CREEPS!

WHAT'S WITH THE ARMED GUARD, MJ?

IT WAS MY MANAGER'S IDEA. I'VE BEEN GETTING PHONE CALLS... THEY'VE BEEN SCARING ME... AND...

WHOA! WHAT DOES PETER THINK OF ALL THIS?

I DON'T KNOW... I HAVEN'T SEEN HIM SINCE I GOT BACK FROM MY MODELING TRIP.

WHAT? BUT HE HAD SUCH PLANS... DINNER, CANDLELIGHT, ETCETERA!

WE'D BETTER SIT DOWN AND DISCUSS THIS OVER SOME JUNK FOOD, GIRLFRIEND!



I DON'T KNOW, JILL, IT JUST SEEMS LIKE EVER SINCE MY MODELING CAREER KICKED INTO HYPER-DRIVE, PETER AND I NEVER SEE EACH OTHER.

I KNOW I OVERREACTED WHEN HE MISSED THE PLANE, BUT I WAS COUNTING ON US GETTING AWAY TOGETHER.

THEN, WHEN I GOT HOME AND RECEIVED ANOTHER CALL FROM WHOEVER'S BEEN MAKING THEM, I JUST RAN.

WHY NOT JUST GO HOME? WHY NOT CALL PETER AND SAY EVERYTHING IS FORGIVEN?



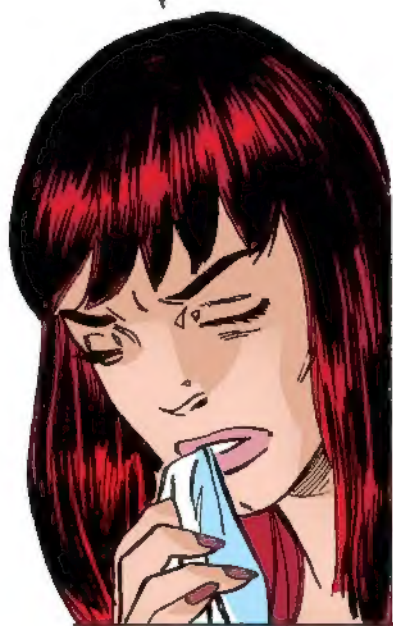
I CAN'T...  
I JUST CAN'T.  
JILL.  
IT'S A  
LOT MORE  
COMPLICATED  
THAN  
I CAN EXPLAIN  
TO YOU RIGHT NOW,  
BUT...

MAYBE  
YOU COULD  
FIND PETER  
AND --

WHOA!  
MJ, I LOVE YOU  
LIKE A SISTER, BUT  
THIS HAS GOT  
TO STOP!

YOU AND  
PETER ARE  
ONLY GOING TO  
WORK THINGS OUT  
IF YOU'RE ACTUALLY  
SPEAKING TO EACH  
OTHER.

YOU'VE  
GOT TO STOP  
USING ME AS  
THE GO-  
BETWEEN.



I KNOW.  
I JUST...  
I WISH I  
COULD TELL YOU  
EVERYTHING.  
I WISH  
I COULD TELL  
SOMEONE.

I --  
I'VE  
GOT IT.

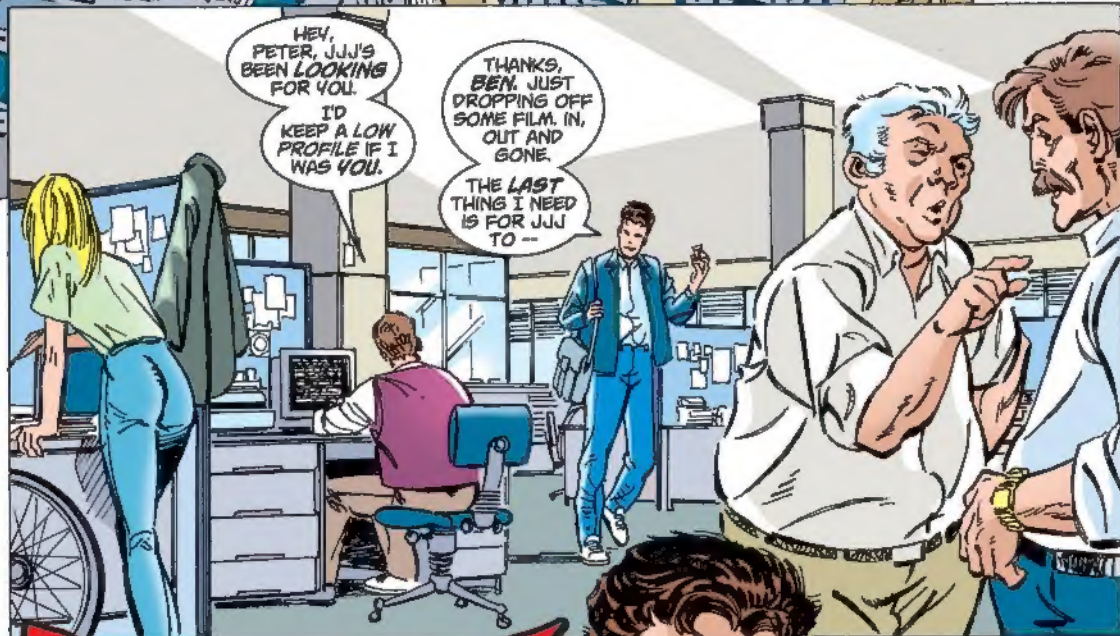
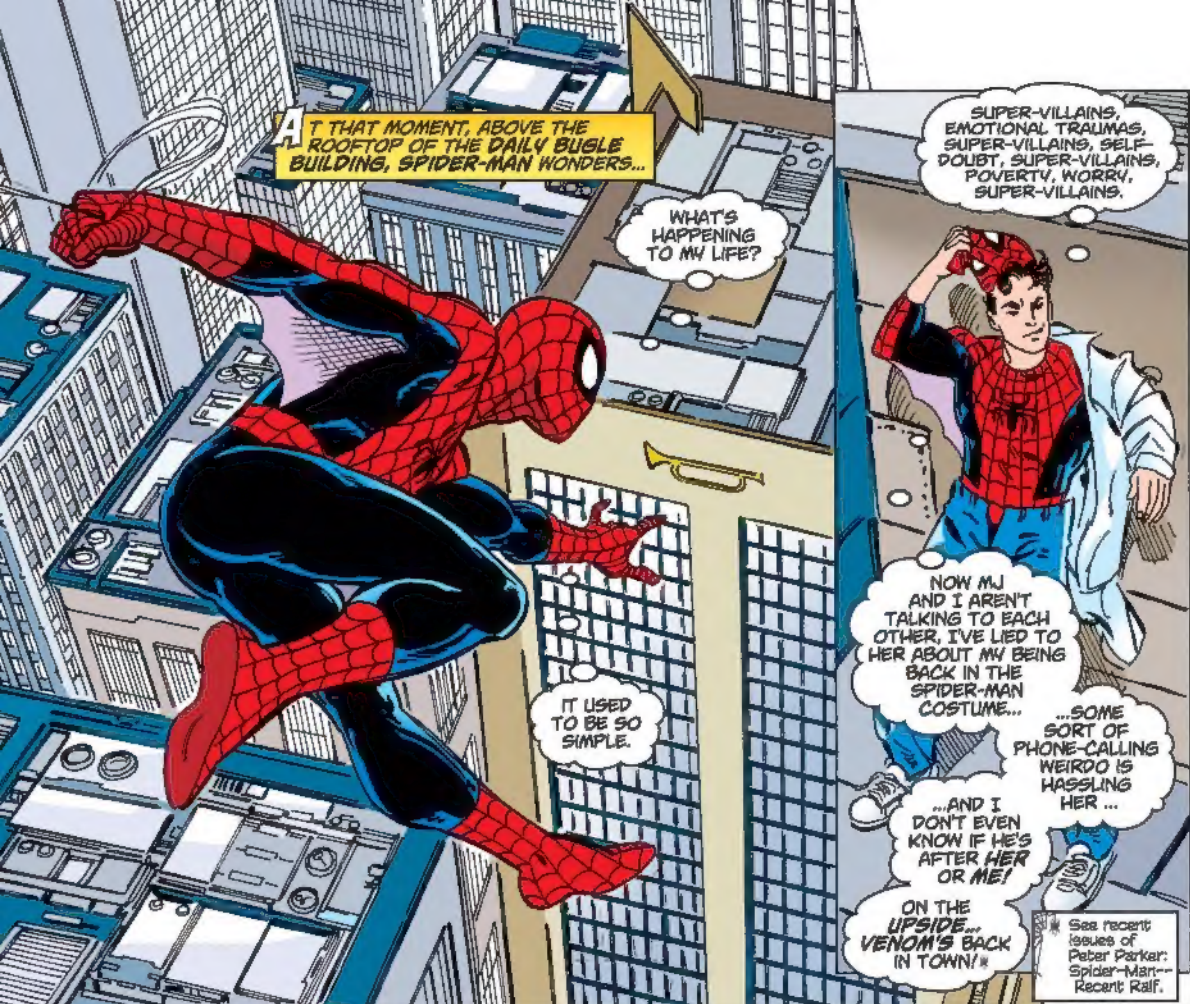
**NO!**  
JUST  
LET IT RING!  
LET'S GET OUT  
OF HERE!  
**NOW!**

WHAT IS  
IT? WHAT HAS  
GOT YOU SO TIED  
UP IN KNOTS?

YOU'VE GOT  
EVERYTHING  
ANYONE  
COULD WANT.  
WHAT --?











SO. PETER, ROBBIE, CLARICE AND I WERE PUTTING OUR HEADS TOGETHER AND WE WERE WONDERING IF YOU COULD HELP US WITH A LITTLE PROBLEM WE'RE HAVING?

YOU WANT ME TO HELP YOU GET AN EXCLUSIVE INTERVIEW WITH MJ, RIGHT?

WELL...

FINE. BUT I TAKE THE ACCOMPANYING PHOTOS OF THE ARTICLE.

DEAL.

GLORIOUS.



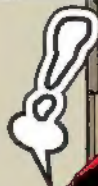


**A** SHORT TIME LATER...

SEE, THAT'S WHAT MY LIFE HAS TURNED INTO.

DID YOU SEE? I COULDN'T EVEN WALK AROUND THE BLOCK FOR SOME FRESH AIR WITHOUT BEING MOBBED.

SOMETIMES, JILL, I DON'T KNOW IF IT'S WORTH IT --!



MJ? WHAT'S WRONG? WHAT --?

**YOU'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO GET AWAY FROM ME! IF I CAN'T HAVE YOU NOBODY WILL! YOUR HUSBAND IS GOING TO DIE!**

**OH NO!**

HOW COULD..? WE WERE ONLY GONE FOR --?

MJ? WHAT'S GOING ON?





NO...  
REALLY... I AM  
MARY JANE'S  
HUSBAND!

UH-  
HUH!

WHAT'S  
THIS, ED, THE  
THIRD OR FOURTH  
HUSBAND  
TODAY?

I DON'T  
KNOW, RALPHIE,  
BUT HE MIGHT WANNA  
TRY THE SICK BROTHER  
IN NEED OF A BONE  
MARROW TRANSPLANT  
THING.

WE'VE ONLY  
HAD ONE OF  
THOSE!

WONDERFUL!  
THE ONLY REASON  
I AGREED TO THIS  
ASSIGNMENT WAS  
AS A WAY TO GET  
CLOSE TO MJ  
AND --

-- WHAT'S  
THAT?  
SIRENS?

SOMETHING  
ISN'T RIGHT. I  
DON'T NEED MY  
SPIDER-SENSE  
TO KNOW  
THAT --

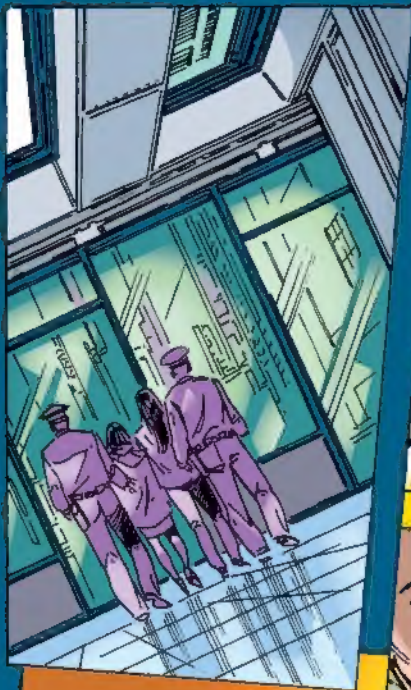
-- THERE  
SHE IS! MJ AND  
JILL SURROUNDED BY  
GUARDS. I'VE GOT TO  
GET HER ATTENTION.  
SHE LOOKS SO  
SCARED!



SIRENS  
ARE GETTING  
LOUDER...  
CLOSER!







SOMETHING  
IS DEFINITELY  
NOT RIGHT  
HERE!  
SPIDER-  
SENSE IS GOING  
CRAZY!

MARY JANE...  
I CAN'T  
JUST STAND BY  
AND LET SOMETHING  
HAPPEN TO HER.



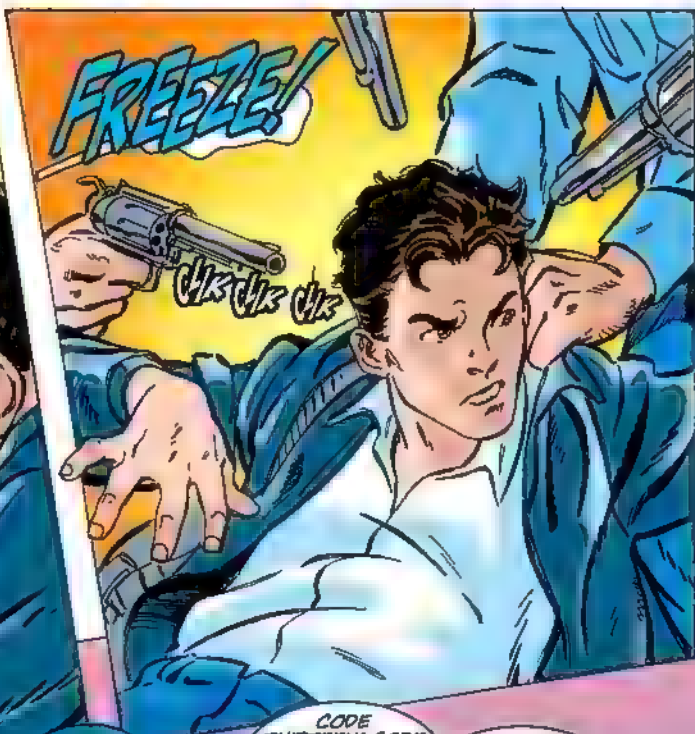
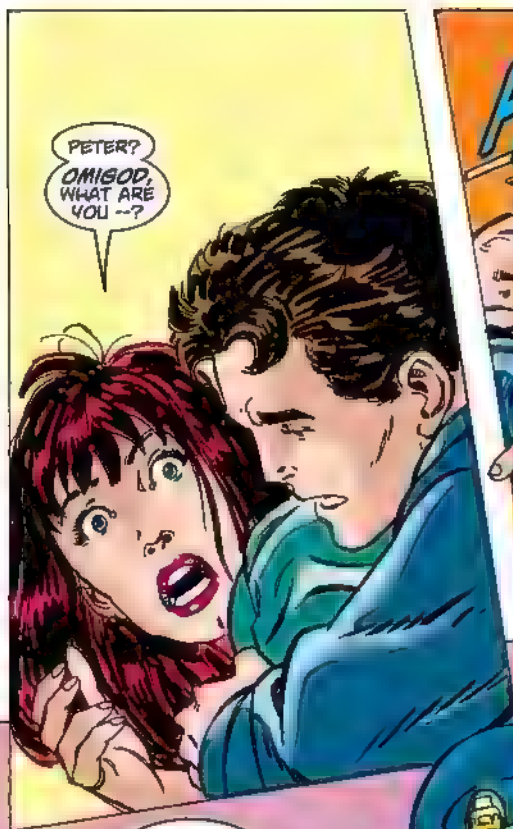
I  
WON'T!



GET  
DOWN!

PETER?













"MAKE THAT  
SOMEONE..."

FWAK

As stated in just about EVERY law enforcement records department in the country... "The Blob's mutant powers relate to the relative mass, strength, resilience and indestructibility of his obese body. His primary ability is to become virtually IMMOVABLE at will as long as he is in contact with the ground."  
-- Run-off-at-the-mouth Ralf.

...THE  
BLOB!



YOU KNOW... I WAS JUST TRYIN' TO GET AWAY AND BE BY MYSELF... JUST LIKE WHEN I WUZ BACK IN THE CARNY.

PLAYIN' THE STINKIN' MUTANT POLITICAL GAME - WHAT A BORE!

BEING PART OF THE BROTHERHOOD, THE SEARCH FOR XAVIER AND THAT WHOLE X-51 ROBOT THING.

SURE THOSE THINGS WERE A HOOT, BUT IN BETWEEN??

PTOOM  
PTOOM  
PTOOM

ALL I GET TO DO IS SIT ON MY KEESTER AND WATCH THE TUBE!

AND THERE'S NEVER ANYTHING GOOD ON ANYMORE! BEIN' A BIG, BAD MUTANT AINT ALL IT'S CRACKED UP TO BE.

HAH!!

NICE TRY, STIFFS, BUT REMEMBER... I'M THE BLOB... BULLETS DON'T MEAN SQUAT TO ME!

ALL I WAS TRYIN' TO DO WAS GET BACK TO MY ROOTS... WHAT'S WRONG WITH A SIMPLE ROBERT? NOTHIN' FANCY - JUST LIKE THE OLD DAYS!

MOST CEO'S RIP OFF MORE THAN I WAS BENTIN WALK AWAY WITH!

SO... WANNA HAVE A LITTLE FUN, BOYS?

THESE SECURITY GUARDS AND COPS ARE IN WAY OVER THEIR HEADS!

I MIGHT EVEN BE, BUT... THAT'S WHY I GET PAID THE BIG SUPER-HERO BUCKS!

WAIT A MINUTE! I DO THIS FOR NOTHING!



NO  
MATTER HOW  
MUCH I JOKE ABOUT IT,  
I CAN'T BELIEVE THIS  
IS HAPPENING  
NOW!

I WAS  
SO CLOSE TO  
FINALLY GETTING  
BACK TOGETHER  
WITH MARY JANE  
AND NOW  
THIS!

I DON'T  
REMEMBER THE  
LAST TIME I'VE SEEN  
HER LOOK SO  
TERRIFIED.

I'VE JUST  
GOT TO FIGURE  
OUT A WAY TO WRAP  
THIS UP AND FIND  
HER QUICK!

Oooooh!  
LOOKEE HERE!  
BACKUP!  
BRING  
IT ON,  
BOYS!

HOPE  
YOU ALL GOT  
AIR BAGS IN  
THESE TIN  
CANS!



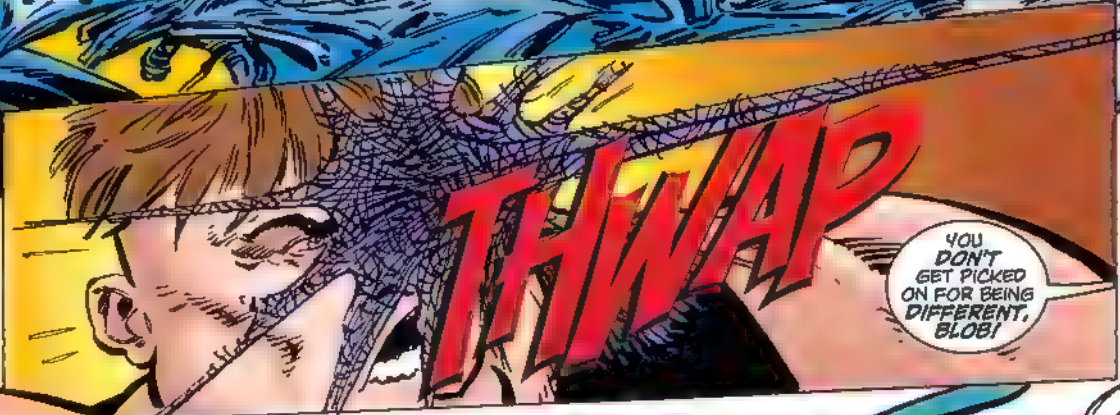
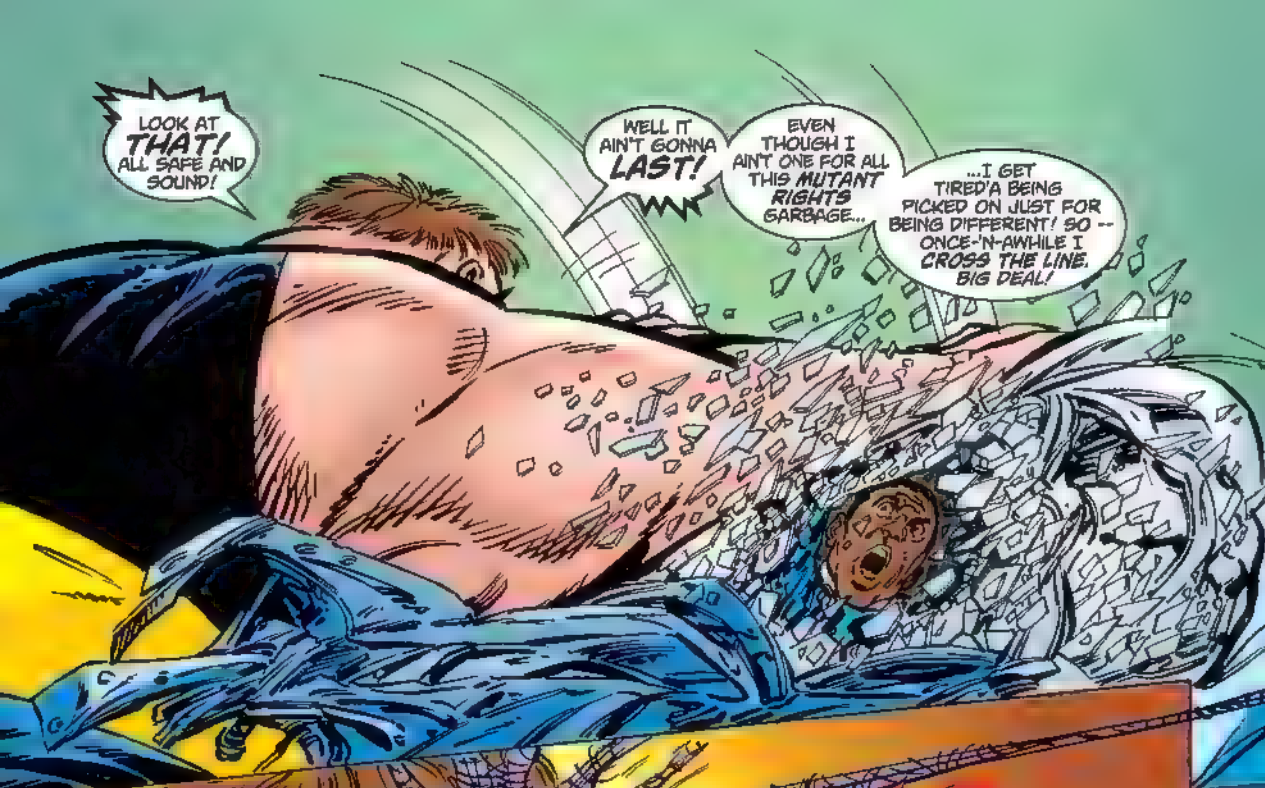


LOOK AT **THAT!**  
ALL SAFE AND SOUND!

WELL IT  
AIN'T GONNA  
**LAST!**

EVEN  
THOUGH I  
AINT ONE FOR ALL  
THIS **MUTANT**  
**RIGHTS**  
GARBAGE...

...I GET  
TIRED'A BEING  
PICKED ON JUST FOR  
BEING DIFFERENT! SO --  
ONCE-N-AWHILE I  
**CROSS THE LINE.**  
BIG DEAL!



YOU  
**DON'T**  
GET  
PICKED  
ON FOR BEING  
DIFFERENT,  
**BLOB!**

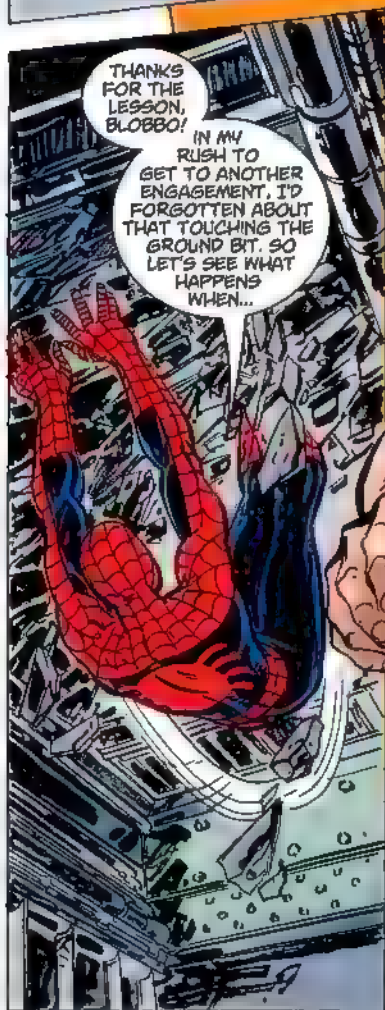


IT'S THAT  
YOU'RE JUST  
SO DARN  
UGLY!





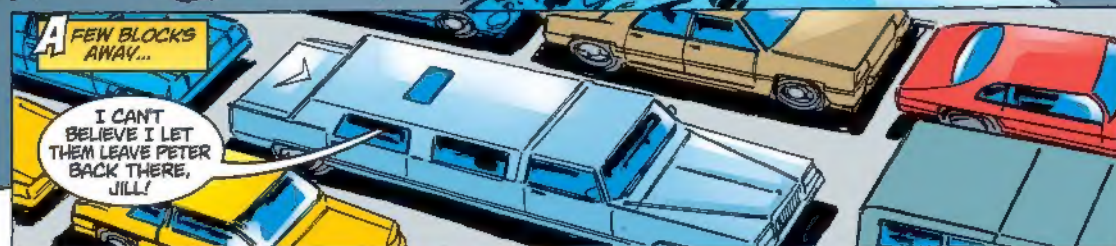
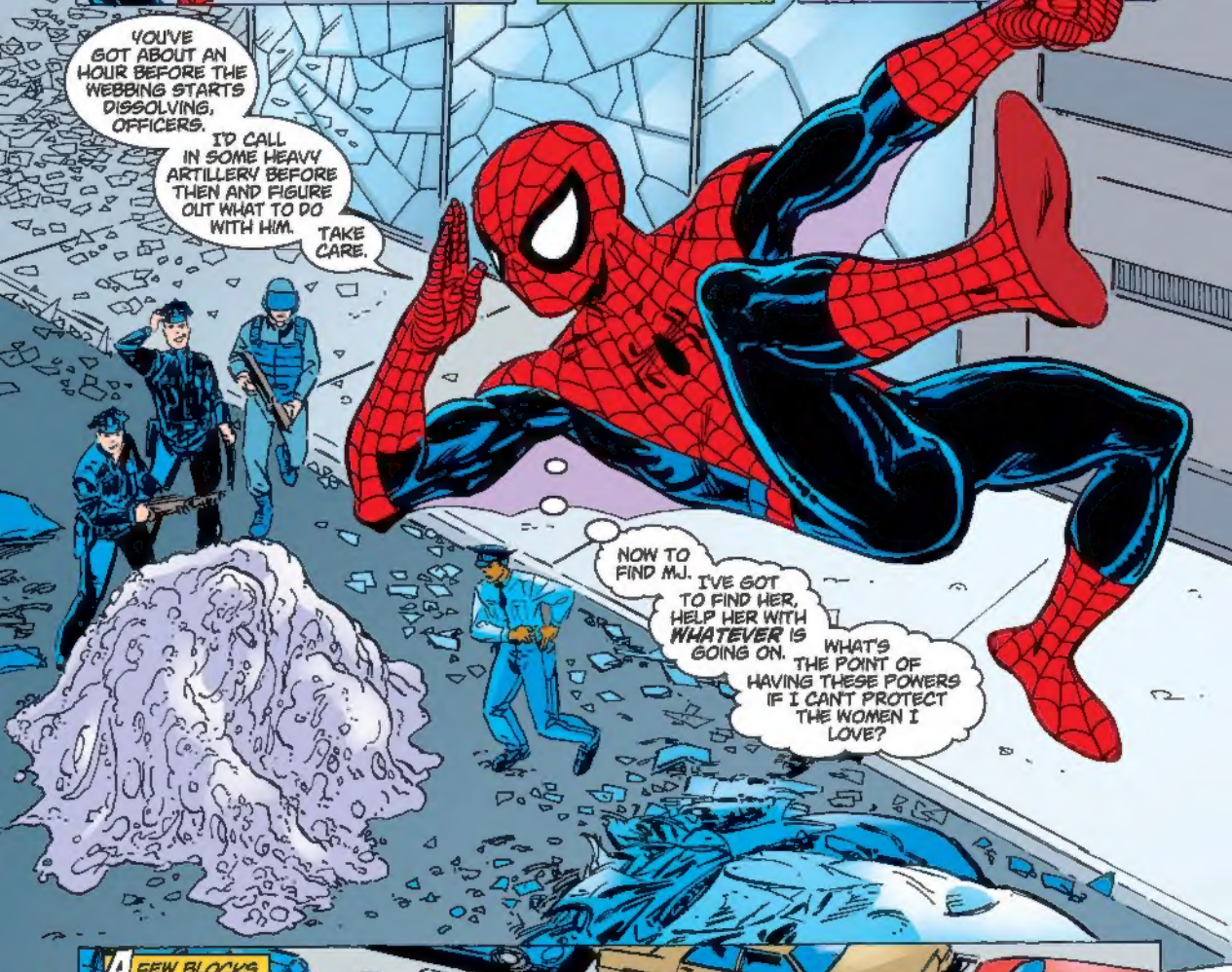




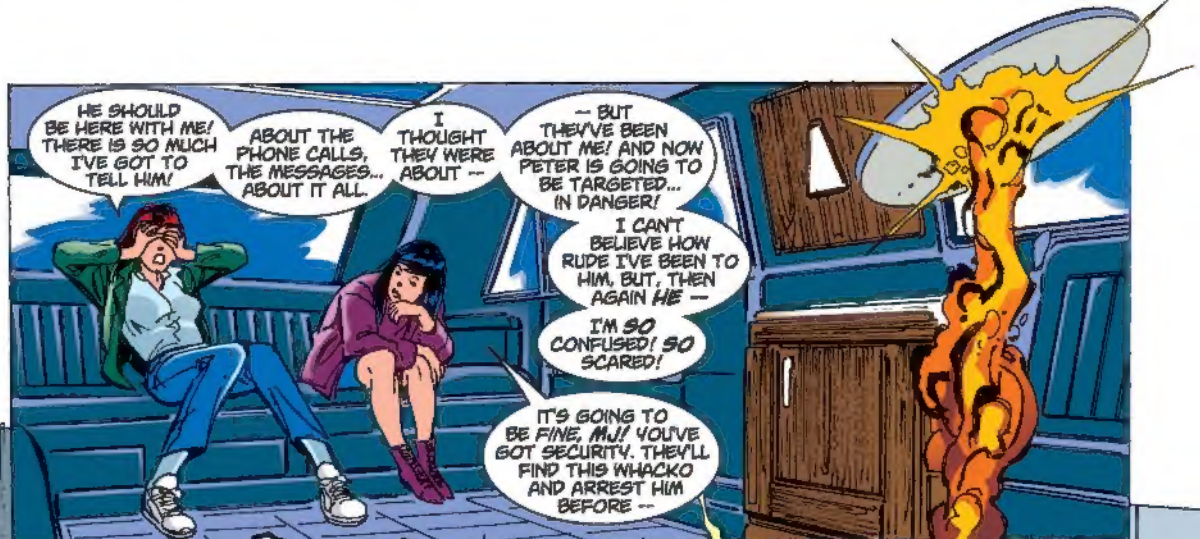
















TO BE CONTINUED  
IN THE PAGES OF  
PETER PARKER:  
SPIDER-MAN#11.